

Belgium
Feb 20, 1945

Dear Mother, Dad & all,

I have a few minutes before supper so I thought I had better get busy and drop you a few lines. We came home a little early today due to the weather. We have been having some miserable, drizzly days for about the past week.

There hasn't been much to do of late. I have been writing quite a few letters, but I get tired writing night after night. I may drop into the local village for awhile this evening. We are supposed to have a pretty good steak supper this evening. I hope it's better than the last one we had. That was the first time I ever had a piece of steak that I couldn't chew. It must have been from one of these cows that pulled a wagon around for 40 years.

Buss might be a poppa by now. I got a letter from him yesterday and he said they were expecting some time in February.

Looks like another birthday is coming soon. I hope Glenn is home until then. Happy birthday Glenn! Mother if you still have some of my money at home, take \$5.00 of it for Glenn's birthday. It takes so long to get a money order that it may be quite awhile before I could send it. If I'm lucky enough to collect all the money that is owed me on payday I'll probably be sending one anyway.

Well the supper wasn't bad - the steak was good and plus that we had soup, mashed potatoes, gravy, corn and vanilla pudding for dessert.

I thought maybe some of the boys would bring
me some mail from you when they came home,
but no luck. Probably get some tomorrow.

Well, I can't think of anything else to
write about so I will close. Take good care
of yourselves and tell everyone I said "Hello!"

Love
Louie.